

# THE FRONTIER

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Editor and Business Manager.

Entered at the post office at O'Neill, Nebraska, as second-class matter.

## MORE LOCAL MATTERS.

Friday is the day that the groundhog goes to bat.

About four inches of snow fell here last Friday afternoon.

Mrs. M. E. Fitzsimmons was in Omaha the first of the week.

See the "Womanless Wedding" at the K. C. Hall, February 13th.

Frank Harrington is taking pre-law work in the state university at Lincoln.

The members of the dancing club enjoyed a dance at the K. C. hall Friday evening.

Mrs. George A. Miles has been confined to her home to past week with the gripe.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will have a food sale at Bay's store, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. R. R. Dickson entertained eight friends at luncheon at the Subway following the theatre Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Ryan went to Sioux City, Thursday, where Mrs. Ryan is receiving treatment in a hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wiese, of Lincoln, are visiting at the J. M. Hunter home. Mrs. Wiese and Mrs. Hunter are cousins.

The coming wedding of Charley Chaplin to Pola Negri, the Polish beauty, is just now getting first position in all the papers.

County Judge Malone, Tuesday, performed the wedding ceremony for Frank H. Dengler, of San Francisco, and Mrs. Ethel M. Woods, of Springfield.

Joe Humphrey, living south of Chambers, in O'Neill last Friday with two broken ribs which he received when he fell from a hay rack at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mellor entertained fifty friends at a dancing party at their home Tuesday evening. Luncheon was served at the Subway at 11:30.

Mrs. Wm. Bliss returned to her home in Schuyler, Nebraska, Saturday, following a week's visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Lancaster.

Mrs. Ross Haynes and son, Fred, returned from Sioux City Friday night, where Fred was released from a hospital, having fully recovered from an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. W. F. Finley entertained the Monday night club at the Subway, Monday evening. Mrs. H. J. Hammond was a guest of the club and also the winner of the high score prize at bridge.

F. W. Rose, whose home is in Indiana, has been employed as county agent of Holt county. Mr. Rose has been taking graduate work in Lincoln for some time past. He will begin his work here February 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Zimmerman drove over to Spencer last Sunday for a short visit with the former's sister, Mrs. Sturdevant. Mrs. Zimmerman went to Colome, South Dakota, for a visit with the Harold Zimmerman family.

Wednesday was the fifty-fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Carson, of Redbird, in order to properly celebrate the occasion their children arranged a party for them at their home. A pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Mrs. Clyde Mathers and sister, Miss Bertha Weyenth were called to Marion, Nebraska, last week by the death of their mother. Miss Weyenth will remain with her father and has resigned her position in the county clerk's office here.

Earl B. Gaddis died at his home in Omaha last Sunday following a short illness of pneumonia. Mr. Gaddis was the campaign manager for Senator Hitchcock during the late campaign, and was a visitor in this city twice during the summer.

The O'Neill American Legion basketball team were in Chambers last night where they met and defeated the Chambers Legion 22 to 12. The Ewing Legion will play here Friday night at the High School Auditorium. An extra good game is assured.

The directors and stockholders of the Nebraska State Bank held their annual meeting last Thursday evening and re-elected the following officers: S. S. Welpton, president; J. A. Donohoe, vice-president; J. F. O'Donnell, cashier; F. J. O'Donnell, assistant cashier.

The Holt County Farm Bureau board have decided to put on a membership campaign which will start Monday. E. Sullivan, of O'Brien county, Iowa, is here and will conduct the campaign. He will be assisted by Walter Sandquist, of Thurston county.

A blizzard was predicted to arrive in O'Neill Monday evening but it failed to reach here; however, the temperature dropped to 4 degrees above zero and the air was filled with fog Monday evening, but Tuesday proved to be a nice day. Nebraska has the climate. "There's nothing like it."

The O'Neill Country Club is negotiating with Jasper Ritts for the purchase of about fifty acres which is now being used as the golf course. If the deal is perfected a stock company will be formed to finance the proposition. A new commodious club house will be erected and the course otherwise improved.

Miss Mayme Grady went to Norfolk last week where she spent several days visiting at the home of her brother, Tom Grady and family. Miss Mayme accompanied her sister, Miss Kathryn as far as Omaha last Monday returning home Wednesday evening. Miss Kathryn went to Chicago to purchase her millinery line.

The Cubic Club met at the home of Miss Ruth Barnard Wednesday evening. The feature of the evening was the juvenile appearance of the guests who were attired as little girls. Music and games were the entertainment of the evening. Luncheon was served. The club met at the home of Miss Edna Bay on Wednesday evening of last week. The members of the club are: Opal Ashley, Winora Shaughnessy, Ruth Barnard, Edna Bay, Mildred Malone, Lulu Hatch, Irene Cole, Fern Hubbard.

## GOOD PRELIMINARY FOR BOXING MATCH

A good five round preliminary will be staged between Ernest Smith, 150 lbs., of Walnut, Nebraska, and Dean Likens, 143 lbs., of Bassett, Nebraska. Smith is not a stranger here. He defeated Dietrich, of Atkinson, here last summer and is a real boxer. Likens comes to the athletic club well recommended as a very clever man with the gloves.

## THE MUSICAL DEPARTMENT.

The Musical Department of the Woman's Club met at St. Mary's Academy on Wednesday, January 31st. The following program was given:

AMERICAN OPERA.  
Leader..... Jennie Scott  
Opera, "Rip Van Winkle" or "Robin Hood" Review,  
Gladys Kubitschek.  
Selections from Opera.  
Piano, Marjorie Scott.  
Voice, Irma Stout.  
Short Biography of Reginald De Koven, Lily Golden.  
Voice—"The Cradle Song,"  
May Reardon

## HIGH SCHOOL PLAY TO BE GIVEN BY THE SENIOR CLASS

"Am I Intruding?" is a thoroughly modern comedy causing laughter galore, based on a mystery plot that holds the attention from start to finish and comes out quite differently from what anyone in the audience is expecting. There is really no big star part, all the people in the cast having an unusual opportunity to shine as individuals.

Throughout three acts of "Am I Intruding?" the rapid action brings about one situation after another in which are mingled thrills and laughs. The comedy is natural, not forced, the characters have little mannerisms which we see about us in every day life, and the interest is well sustained to the final curtain. Every character in the play is worthy of a star actor.

"Am I Intruding?" brings a new and distinctive type of play into the amateur theatrical field.

## CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Mrs. Hastings..... Sylvia Simonson  
Blair Hoover..... George Stannard  
Earnest Rathburn..... Willard Arnold  
Marjory Vare..... Helen Ashton  
Dickie Waldron..... Ralph Mellor  
Nona..... Ruth Lichty  
Horace Vare..... Emmet Harmon  
Violet Vare..... Cyma Clyde  
Peter..... Carroll Templeton  
Dora..... Margaret Allsworth  
Gerald Mays..... Joe Beha  
Jane..... Edna Harnish

"Am I Intruding?" to be given at the K. C. Hall on Wednesday, February 7th, at 8:00 p. m. Admission, 50 cents. Balcony, 25 cents. Matinee at 3:30 p. m. Admission 15 and 25 cents. Reserved seats on sale at Reardon's Drug Store. Get your tickets early.

## The Kidnaped Princess

By DOROTHY WHITCOMB

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"Her serene Highness Princess Beatrice of Luxemburg has joined the fast augmenting ranks of women explorers," said Randolph at the club. "She has left on a three years' trip through Central Arabia, and expects to emerge from the desert near Baghdad at the end of that period. It will be remembered that her divorce from the prince of Wessel, after four years of married life made much conversation at the courts of Europe last summer."

"That's interesting," put in Bruce. "I didn't know princesses were human enough to be granted divorces. By the way, what's become of Gardner?"

"What has become of Gardner?" asked somebody else.

"I've seen him," said little Jim Barnes. "But either he has falling eyesight or he is living incog. Just now, I saw him stepping out of an auto in front of a house in Yonkers, where I happened to be last week. Ordinary house, ordinary auto, but the lady he was with—say! She was a stunner. Black, flashing eyes, and such an air. I'd know her anywhere in ten years' time."

"Speaking of Gardner," said Trevelthan, "I'm going to tell you fellows something. As you know, Gardner and I went to Europe together some five years ago. We stopped at a little hotel in Spa. There were some interesting people at our hotel. One of them was a Belgian countess—at least, so she called herself."

"I don't know how Gardner struck up an acquaintance with her, but before a week was out she and he were always together, walking in the woods, listening to the band, or sitting outside the casino side by side."

"We three were sitting out in front of the hotel. I could see the countess' big eyes, fixed on Gardner's; I could see the tremulous fluttering of her heart under her corsage."

"I made some trivial excuse and rose, promising to be back in half an hour or so. I took a few turns up and down the open space in front of the hotel; and then a big, burly man dressed like an officer and accompanied by two smaller men, also in uniform, came out of the hotel and walked straight toward Gardner and the countess."

"I looked round after them. At the sight of the big, burly man the countess seemed to grow pale as death. She rose to her feet. Gardner rose also, but I could see he had no inkling of the situation. Then, in the twinkling of an eye, the big man raised her in his arms and ran back with her through the hotel dining room, carrying her as though she had been a bag of feathers."

"Of course Gardner went after her. But the two men who had been with the big man contrived to get in his way and trip him, so that when at last we reached the hotel door together there was no sign of an automobile or of the countess. The maid had vanished, and the proprietor seemed quite indignant when I questioned him about the kidnaping, and accused me of being inebricated."

"Gardner spent the night rushing about the streets, in the wild hope that the countess was being held."

"On the lowest step of the hotel Gardner and I found a lady's visiting card. It had evidently dropped, or had been thrown there by intent as the girl was being carried out of the hotel. On it was engraved the name of the lady who is now, or was till recently, Princess Beatrice of Luxemburg."

"So Gardner had the clue, but that was all. I went with him to Luxemburg and we stood before the big, old-fashioned palace of the ruler, and watched the sentry walking up and down with his rifle over his shoulder. Not much use trying to get past him!"

"We spent, I think, three days in this sort of nonsense, and then we read in the newspapers that the princess was living in seclusion at the court of Wessel, paying a visit to the mother of the young prince whom, it was rumored, she was to marry. Next day the engagement was announced. That day we left for America."

"He never got over it," Trevelthan continued. "I am sure that he was in love with her all the time. I know that about the time of her marriage he went big game stalking in the Rockies without a guide, and was away for months, living in complete solitude. However, if you really saw him in Yonkers—but I guess you were mistaken, Jimmy. Gardner isn't the sort of man to go to Yonkers. He hates the suburbs. Unless he was making a call there. . . . By the way, I'd like to see that piece about the princess in the newspaper."

Somebody picked it up and handed it to him, and Trevelthan read it.

"Well, she still has the traveling instinct," he said, "and if she eludes the Arabs as deftly as she eluded her father when she was at Spa I shouldn't be surprised if she did succeed in crossing the peninsula. Why, here's her likeness! She hasn't changed a particle since those days when I knew her. But this doesn't begin to do her justice. Hello, Jimmy! What all's you?"

Jimmy Barnes had picked up the paper and was staring at the likeness.

"Oh, nothing much," he answered, laying it down. "Only this happens to be the lady I saw with Gardner in Yonkers."

## GRIMES-BAKER.

(Neligh Leader.)

"Jay D. Grimes, of Douglas, Wyo., and Miss Fern Baker were married Sunday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Baker, living east of Neligh, Rev. J. E. Jones performing the ceremony. The bride has grown to womanhood in this community but recently has been engaged in teaching, part of the time at other places. She is an accomplished young woman whose daily life has cleared her to a large circle of friends who all join in best wishes for her future. The groom is not generally known here but has every indication of being a fine young man and comes with that reputation."

"Mr. Walter C. Rakow was best man and Miss Fay L. Baker, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and little Miss Arline Grimes carried the ring on a tray of roses. James E. Jones, pastor of the Methodist church officiated."

"The color scheme in yellow and white was used for the bridal bowery and table. The bride was dressed in white crepe de chine, and carried a bouquet of roses and lilies. The bridesmaid wore a yellow satin and lace dress."

"The newly married couple will make their future home near Douglas, Wyoming."

The above article appeared in the Neligh Leader of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Grimes are both quite well known in the south part of the county. The bride taught school at Chambers a few years ago, where she made many friends; she also taught in the Page schools in 1917. The bridegroom is the son of Mrs. J. D. Grimes. During the past few years he has been making his home near Douglas, Wyoming.

The Frontier extends congratulations and wishes them prosperity.

## W. C. T. U. NOTES.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold an apron and rumage sale on Friday and Saturday, February 23rd and 24th. Luncheon will also be served. A part of the proceeds will be spent for park improvement. All donations will be gladly received. Please leave these donations with Mrs. Minnie Seybolt or telephone Mrs. Mary Uttley so that she may send for them.

The Loyal Temperance Legion is still at work on the "Star in the Window" campaign. The money will be used to buy trees for the park. You may not be able to deliver a lecture or preach a sermon, but you can display in your window one of the beautiful "Service Star" cards, with the significant words "Serve America. Support the Constitution."

The W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday afternoon, February 6th at the home of Mrs. Mae Martin. A full attendance is requested.

WANTED—STEADY BOARDERS.  
Meal tickets, \$7.50.—Mrs. A. I. Wilcox. 35-5p

FOR SALE—ONE RED SHORT-horn bull.—Roy Cole, O'Neill 3512p

## MAJOR OWEN MEREDITH DECORATED FOR BRAVERY

J. H. Meredith of this city received the following copy of a letter from his son, Major Owen R. Meredith, who is now the commanding officer of the Chemical Warfare School at Edgewood Arsenal, located near Baltimore, Maryland:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT  
WASHINGTON  
(Office of Assistant Secretary)

October 21, 1922.

Major Owen R. Meredith,  
United States Army,  
Sir:

There is transmitted herewith a silver Life-Saving Medal of Honor awarded to you by this Department under Acts of Congress approved June 20, 1874, and May 4, 1882, in recognition of the gallant conduct displayed by you in assisting in rescuing two officers from the perils of the sea January 27, 1922.

It affords the Department great pleasure to have this opportunity of commending the services rendered by you on the occasion mentioned.

Respectfully,  
EDWARD CLIFFORD,  
Assistant Secretary.

The above letter tells of the honor bestowed upon Major Meredith by the congress of the United States. The service which prompted the giving of the silver medal occurred on the morning of January 27, 1922. Colonel Bell, head of the Chemical Warfare service, and Major Heritage, of the Chemical Warfare School accompanied by a large number of others, were hunting on Chesapeake Bay the previous afternoon and when the party met after the hunt the above named gentlemen could not be located. Searching parties were organized. The following morning they were sighted on floating ice three miles out in the bay. The rescue party called for volunteers to swim about 300 yards the swimmer to break the ice with a hammer as he went. Major Meredith was the only member of the party who volunteered.

The Colonel and Major were unconscious when Major Meredith reached them but they fully recovered in due time from their thrilling experience.

## M. E. CHURCH NOTES.

The Kings Daughters class met at the home of Mrs. Ritts last Thursday. It being Mrs. Ritts' birthday the class presented her with a beautiful decorated dish. A dainty luncheon was served at 5 p. m.

The supper and program given by the choir last Friday was a fine success. The school orchestra took part in the program.

A nice sum of money was taken in by the Primary Department at their candy sale last Saturday.

Rev. E. D. Hull, of Norfolk, preached two sermons last Sunday to the delight and joy of the large audience

that heard him.

Special meetings are being held throughout the week each evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. L. R. McGaughey, of Page, will preach the sermon Thursday and Friday evening.

Regular service next Sunday. The pastor will conduct all services.

We are greatly pleased with the fine attendance and fine interest taken in the Sunday school. The school is doing an excellent piece of work, the writer doubts whether you can find a better organized or larger attended school in Holt county than this school. Yet, it should do more, it should reach more people than it does. We are hoping for great gains in all departments for the year.

## NOTES FROM THE NORTHEAST.

Emmett Wertz was on the Page market Friday and Monday with two cars of hay.

A skating party at Oscar Newman's Wednesday evening was enjoyed by the younger element.

Zero weather is in sight but the weather man did not advise your correspondent how long it would continue.

We are informed that several changes will be made in Willowdale precinct. New renters or owners coming in and residents here moving to other farms or to town.

January, 1923, will soon pass as one of the mild winter months. We recall January 12, 1888, and our experience in that destructive storm to life and property. Only those that were in that storm know the nature and severity of a real Nebraska blizzard.

Hay baling still appears to be in order and hay meadows in this part of the County will carry but little or no hay over. It has been the source of remuneration to those who have hay to sell. One farmer advises that he has cleared \$1,500.00 on hay alone.

H. H. Kightlinger and family, of Page, former residents near Star, were visiting friends here Saturday and Sunday. They are going to Brookfield, Missouri, in the near future, where Mr. Kightlinger has employment with an electric light company and expects to make that their future home.

T. A. Cassell, of Opportunity, delivered corn Monday and Tuesday at the Wertz farm. He advises us that he has exchanged his farm of 320 acres for a tract of land near Newcastle, Nebraska. He will remain in Holt county this year, having rented the J. T. Patterson home place near Page.

## TOOTLE IT.

Traffic Rule No. 2 in Tokio, Japan, follows: "When a passenger of the foot heave in sight tootle the horn trumpet to him melodiously at first. If he still obstacles your passage, tootle with angry vigor and express by words of mouth the warning: 'Hi! Hi!'"

The Frontier for Sale Bills.

The Frontier, only \$2.00 per year.

# Home Sweet Home!

Memory rouses at the mere mention of that magic word—HOME.

And where there's a home, there's a Home Town.

And where there's a home town, there's a Town Paper, which prints all the news of Home Sweet Home.

Have it sent to you, no matter where your present home may be. Keep in touch with your old friends and their doings.

# Subscribe For The Frontier

## New Business In O'Neill John W. Hiber "Radio Bug"

I am going to carry a complete line of Radio parts and sell Radio Machines of all makes.

I am building machines to order, installed complete. Guaranteed to give satisfaction for \$85.00 cash. All you have to do is to hook up the wires and put on a receiver an listen.

CALL PHONE NO. 223, O'NEILL, AND GET THE DOPE.